





"A STORY THAT'S NEVER BEEN TOLD"

Once upon a time, long, long ago, in a great big stone castle, high, high up in the mountains, there lived a dear old King and his beautiful Queen.

This dear old King had lots and lots of money, servants, horses and in fact everything that money could buy; but sad to relate, with all these lovely things he was still very, very unhappy.

He went about all day long with such a sad face, that the Queen became so worried she hardly knew what to do.

One day the Queen thought of a wonderful idea, and without telling anyone she made for the King, a great big Pie with Four and Twenty Blackbirds inside it.

When the Queen set this lovely big brown Pie before the King, he at once became very, very happy, but when he opened the Pie and all the Blackbirds popped cut and began to sing, the dear old King was happier still, and at once started to sing with the Blackbirds:—"What a Dainty Dish to set before a King."

When the People heard the good news that their King was so happy again, they all began to sing and dance, too; but when the dear old King had told them what his beautiful Queen had done to make him so very happy, the people all said: "What is good for a King, is good for us, too!"

That was the "Four and Twenty Pie Story" of long, long ago, but today there is a "NEW FOUR'N TWENTY PIE STORY"

The new story is about a **GREAT BIG NEW AND MOD- ERN PIE BAKERY** in Melbourne which is the **HOME** of **FOUR'N TWENTY PIES.**

In this big bakery there are 200 people employed, and use daily 10,000 lbs. of FRESH BEEF, 10,000 lbs. of FLOUR and 5,000 lbs. of all the other GOOD THINGS, which are used to make and bake the wholesome and delicious FOUR'N TWENTY PIES. 50 TRUCK DRIVERS are employed to deliver daily THOUSANDS of DOZENS of these delicious Pies all over Melbourne and Suburbs.

So Be Sure and look for a FOUR'N TWENTY SHOP. There are 1,500 FOUR'N TWENTY Shops in Melbourne, and wherever you see the FOUR'N TWENTY SIGN always remember that even TODAY the FOUR'N TWENTY PIE is still FIT FOR A KING and is really

"SOMETHING to SING ABOUT!"

Kids!

You can bring Mum or Dad anytime to see our big Pie Bakery. We would love to show you all the good things and lovely machinery we use to make our pies. Phone us and tell us you're coming.

FU 1745.





ing a song of sixpence,
A pocket full of rye;
Four'n Twenty blackbirds,
Baked in a pie.
When the pie was opened,
The birds began to sing,
Was not that a dainty dish
To set before the King?

The King was in his counting-house
Counting out his money;
The Queen was in the parlour
Eating bread and honey;
The maid was in the garden,
Hanging out the clothes,
When down came a blackbird,
And pecked off her nose.





